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## The Girl who Drowned











## Chapter 1 by SAMANTHA REINER

I was walking across my bridge waiting for him, I soon saw him coming. I waved. But he didn't wave back. There was someone with him... Another girl. I pretty girl. I soon felt guilt inside me. I started backing and backing up. Soon I was a the edge. I looked back and saw the water rushing. I soon began to cry. The got closer and closer to me. Soon enough he saw me. He was smiling and laughing. He soon kissed her. Then I fell. I tried reaching for the bridge but it went so fast. I didn't care anymore. I felt me hit the water. Soon enough the water covered me. I tried to swim but I couldn't move. I was so sad. I knew that I had no point of living no more. I closed my eyes and soon I was out of breath.

"That's a very interesting story Jeddah. I realize it was just a bad dream. I'm sure you'll be fine by tomorrow. Okay?" I got up and walked out of the room without saying goodbye. It was real I said to myself. It was real. I felt everything. I saw everything. I saw my mother waiting for me to get in the car. She kept honking her horn. She looked like she was in a bad mood. So I tried to hurry as I can. Soon enough I reached the car and got in. She imminently drove off. I hated her. She was always drunk.

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only a couple blocks from the counselor so it really didn't take me long to jump out the car and head towards the house. "It's locked, your brothers at practice today." I waited on the porch. Of course when my mom says I take a long time, she does. Its stupid. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About | Rooms | Feedback | 🚹 🧿 💟 See more of Story Wars Create new account or